

Of BowTies and Broken DVR's

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"Just the Doctor." "JAMIE. WHO IS THE STRANGE BRITISH MAN MESSING
WITH MY TELEVISION?"

Of BowTies and Broken DVR's

A/N: I'm not even gonna try to explain this.

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><p>The ending credits of the Dragons: Riders of Berk Preview rolled up the screen of the television, and Tonya turned to her friend in excitement.

"So, what do you think?" She asked.

"Yeah, yeah, it was great!" Jamie replied. She smiled with satisfaction. "So, can we watch the next one?"

"Yeah, sure. We can watch it in September when it comes out."

"What? September?" He frowned. "Okay, wellâ€| Can youâ€| set the DVR to record it in the future?"

"Of course, butâ€| not right now. The DVR doesn't record that far in advance â€|"

"No, no. You misunderstand me." He chuckled. "Can you set the DVR to record it in the future so that we can watch it now?"

Tonya looked at Jamie. Jamie looked at Tonya. Tonya looked at the television, and then back at Jamie.

"No. Sorry. I can't do that." She replied. "Idiot." He sighed and pulled out his cell phone. "What're you â€|"

"Shut up."

Jamie fiddled with his phone for a moment before selecting a contact and holding the phone to his ear.

"Uhâ€¦"

"SSSHHH!" He snapped at her, holding a finger to his lips. "Hey, it's me." He said over the phone. "Yeah, sorry to bother you, but my friend's DVR is broken."

"There's nothing wrong with myâ€¦"

"Shhhh!"

"But-,"

"Shhhhhhhh!" She sighed. "Yeahâ€¦ Yeahâ€¦ Ummhmm. Alright. Ummâ€¦ about eight-thirty pm." She gave him a look. Who was he talking to? "August Seventh. Twenty Twelve. â€¦Okay, don't be late!" He closed the phone and slipped it into his pocket.

"What was that about?"

"Wait for iiiiiiiiiiitâ€¦"

Suddenly there was a noise from the backyard, sort of a 'Vworp Vworp Vworp' noise, and a man with a bow-tie and a getup that looked more than quite a bit math-professor.

"Ah." Said the strange man, "What seems to be the problem here?"

"Who the hell are you?"

"The DVR is broken."

"Ah, I see." The man kneeled next to the DVR and pulled out a spinney little pen-sized tool that glowed with a green light.

"Who the HELL are you?"

He looked up, staring at Tonya as if the answer should have been obvious. "I'm the Doctor."

"Doctor Who?"

"Just the Doctor."

"JAMIE. WHO IS THE STRANGE BRITISH MAN MESSING WITH MY TELEVISION?"

"Oh please." Jamie rolled his eyes.

"Jamie!"

"He's not even touching the TV."

From outside a robotic-sounding voice was heard delivering a single

word, "EXTERMINATE!" and a feline screech was heard.

"Jamie. What was that?" Tonya asked warily.

"That wasâ€¦ uhâ€¦ Doctor, is that a Dalek?"

"Well," The man replied, "Yeeeeeees."

"Why did you bring a Dalek here!?"

"I told you I was in the middle of something!"

"Get it out of here!"

The Doctor rushed out of the room, pointing the green shiny thing at the metalâ€¦ toilet plungerâ€¦ Tonya had no idea what that thing was. She looked back at Jamie. Soon they heard the familiar 'vworp vworp' sound, and all was quiet once more.

"Jamie."

"Ton."

"What. The hell."

"We can watch the next episode nowâ€¦"

Tonya blinked. She looked at Jamie. She looked at the Television. And then promptly decided she didn't care.

"Okay."

A beat passed.

"Jamie?"

"Yeah?"

"Where's my cat?"

End
file.